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WALTER TOW THE SHERMAL! FLOWERS-A FRAGMENT.

ST COST TATELLY

The summer flowers are past and gure, They perished in a night;
The frut,king rudely kired their lips,
They faded from our sight.
But ore another year goes round,
When warm the breaze play.
Again they'll dack the dewy earth
With all their bright array.

The thus with spirit flowers below;
They for a senson bloom.
Till duath's cold hand their forms key low,
Within the stient tomb.
But, sh! they bloom more beautiful
In fairer lands above. Guarded by God's all seeing eye, And nourished by His love.

HAM'S ESCAPE.

PROM WINTHHOP'S "JOHN BRENT."

[John Brent, Sir Biron Biddulph (an English baronet) and Richard Wade (who tells the story) are returning across the plains from California, when they meet with " Ham" under the following circumstances :-] price.'

Winter chased us close. It was full December when the plains left us, fell back, and beached us upon the up ter taime on the nigger question. outer edge of civilization, at Indepen- I know 'em like a church steeple .dence, Missouri.

dregs. Steamboats were tired of nigger, one er yer ambishus sort, what skipping from sand-bar to sand-bar .- would be mighty apt to get fractious, Engineer had reported to Captain, an' be makin tracks, unless I got a that 'Kangaroo, No. 5, would bust, if helt on him. So, sez I to him, 'Ham, he didn't stop trying to make her lift you're a sprightly nigger, one o' the herself over the damp country by her raal ambishus sort, now aincher?'braces.' No more steamboating on He allowed he warn't nothin else.the yellow ditch till there was a rise; 'Wanl,' sez I, 'Ham, how'd yer like tail.' until the Platte seat down and three ter buy yerself, an' be a free nigger, and water one, or the Yellewstone an' hev a house o' yer own, an' a wommud three and water one, or the Mis- an o'yer own, all jess like white folks?" souri proper grit three and water one. We must travel by land to St. Louis heap.' and railroads.

of three across Missouri.

church, and a spitty court-house.

Fit entertainment for beast the tavern offered.

said Biddulph.

is also an institution."

a whiff of disgust."

room offered.

est of all that blatant crew, seemed to That are's my patent. Yer kin hev hounds through the mild, golden air, hither bank. Brent and myself an old acquaintance, it for nothin'. Haw! haw! We had seen him or his double somewhere. But neither of us could fit er ther boys! I'm dum sorry that are him with a pedestal in our long gal- trick can't be did twicet on the same lery of memory. Saints one takes nigger. I reckon he knows too much pains to remember, and their scenes; for that.'

but satyrs one endeavors to lose. Both of which are perfectly reliable, and have perfectly reliable re go up? They've put us all three in the same room; but bivouncs in the same big room-out-doors-are what

we are best used to." an ancient fringed towel and an aban- grizzlys?" dened tooth-brush, one torn slipper, and a stove-pipe hole, furnished our

We were about to cast lots for the file." half bed, when we heard two men en- 'We seem to have business with ter the next room. The partition was the Murker family,' said I. up as if a Porder Ruffian member of tive brutes! Congress had practiced at it with a 'I am getting a knowledge of all with flight, on the ground at our feet dom. From his refuge he writes to Savannah. A few moments, however, out two days, but did not have the bowie-knife before a street fight .- classes on your continent,' said Bid- - 'the pop'lar nigger!'

us. They were talking of a slave ers!" bargain. I eliminate their oaths, 'Don't be too harsh on us malconthough such filtration does them in- tents for the sin of slavery. It is an he was kneeling.

"Eight hundred dollars,' said the before many decades." first speaker, and his voice startled us ' Fou had better, or it will set your as if a dead man we knew had spoken. own house on fire ! [1859-60.] ' Eight hundred-that's the top of my It was late as we walked along the pile for that boy. Ef he warn't so streets, channels of fever and ague old and hadn't one eye poked out, I now frozen up for the winter. We

agree he'd be with a heap more." Waul, a trade's a trade. I'll take hammered away stoutly for admission. the sadile over his head. yer stump. Count out yer dimes, and A clerk, long-haired and frowzy, 'Take mine!' said my two friends I'll fill out a blank bill of sale. Murk- opened ungraciously.

'Murker?' We started at the also long-haired and frowzy, dealing fiess. Chase or flight, all one to him, name. This was the satyr we had cards and drinking a dark compost so be buffles the brutes." observed in the bar-room. Had Ful- from tumblers.

attacked them on the Plains.

The likeness, look, voice and name were presently accounted for.

out from Sacramenter boot now, I reckon,' said the truder. 'He wur comin' cross lots with man named Larrup, a pardner of his'n. Like enough they've stayed over win-

ter in Salt Lake. They oughter rake down a most mountainious pile thar.' Mormons is flush and sassy with their dimes sence the emergration .-

Now thar's yer bill of sale, all right.' And thar's yer money all right." 'That are's wut I call a screechin' good price for an old, one-eyed nigger.

Fourteen hundred dollars-an all-fired

' Eight hundred, you mean.

'No : fourteen. Yer see yer no When I bought that boy, now comin' The muddy Missouri was running three years, I seed he wuz a sprightly 'Lor,' sez he, 'Massa, I'd like it a

'Waal,' sez I, 'you jess scrabble We could go with our horses as fast round an' raise me seven hundred as by stage-coaches. So we sold our dollars, an' I'll sell yer ter yerself, an' pack beasts and continued our gallop cheap at that.' So yer see he began to pay up, an' I got a holt on him .--Half way across, we stopped one He's a handy nigger, an' a pop'lar evening at the mean best tavern in a nigger. He kin play on the fiddle like mean town-a frowsy country town, taime-pooty nigh a minstrel is that are with a dusty public square, a boxy nigger. He kin cut har, an' fry a drive team, an do a little jiner work, an' shoe a mule when thar ain't no smart. He's been at it, lammin' ahead | broad, 'Well, I came to study American raal ambishus, for bout three year .-Fit entertainment for brute the bar- So I allowed 'twus come time to sell men and beasts. 'Three gentlemen ting, squabbling over the price of nig- to the last, so I allowed 'twus jess as watching our horses at their corn. gers, and talking what it called 'pol- well to let you hev him cheap to go

' Haw! haw! haw! You are one

'Waal, suppose we walk round to ' Have you had enough of the spit- the calaboose, 'fore we go back to bed,

They went out.

Biddulph spoke first. 'Shame!'

'Yes,' said Brent; 'do you wonder

'What are we going to do now?' ease. Come; we'll go buy him a escape.'

ann's victim crept from under his cairs ' Port wine,' whispered Brent .- with eager hoofs as I buckled the briin Luggernel Alley, and chased us to 'Fine old London Dock Port is the dle. take flesh here and harm us again .-- favorite beverage, when the editor, the 'Can't we show fight?' said Bid-Fulano, Wade's horse, had trampled lawyer, the apothecary and the mer-dulph. to death a villain of that name who chant meet to play enchre in Mis- 'There'll be a dozen on the hunt.

We bought our files from the surly bouts. Besides, they would raise the clerk, and made for the calaboose. It posse on us. You forget we're in a 'Your're looking for your brother was a stout log structure with grated slave State, an enemy's country,' windows. At one of these, by the I led Fulano to the brink. He low moonlight, we saw a negro. It stood motionless, eyeing me, just as was cold and late. Nobedy was near. he eyed me in that terrible pause in We hailed the man.

'Ham.'

'That's me, massa.' 'You're sold to Murker, to go South alligator. Then make for the north to-morrow. If you want to get free, star, and leave the horse for Mr. Rich-

Brent tossed him up the files. 'Catch again,' said Biddulph, and Ham!'

up went a rattling purse, England's Ham's white teeth and genteel man-

and whispered thanks. 'Is that all we can do?' asked the

Baronet, as we walked off. 'Yes,' said Brent, taking a nasal

'Ham's a pop'lar nigger, a handy nigger, one er yer raal ambishus sort. then all clear to Freedom! He kin cut bar, fry a beefsteak, and play on the fiddle like a minstril. He water magnificently. kin shoe a mule, drive a team, do a little jiner work, and make stompers, borse nobly breast the flood-to see Yes, Biddulph, trust him to knaw him- his shoulders thrust aside the stream, self free with that Connecticut rat- his breath come quick, his eyes flash,

'Ham against Japhet; I hope he'li him!

well-doers, if we have two man-steal- Aha! a sight to be seen! ers-and one the brother of a mur- We stood watching-Act 1. The derer-only papered off from us."

[The following morning they resume came closer, closer on his trail.

their journey.] The day, after the crisp frostiness The baying ceased. The whole of its beginning, was a belated day of pack drew a long wail. beefsteak with ayry man. He kin Indian summer; mild as the golden 'They see him,' said Biddulph. * Shall we go into the spittoon? __ reg'lar blacksmith round. He made of open pasture near a wide, muddy men on horseback dashed up to the cd a portion of the railroad there. __ these yer boots, an' regular stompers slough of the Missouri. The reser- bank two hundred yards above us. It Col. Barton has made his official re- but on each instance we drove them * Certainly, said Brent. 'The bar- they is. He's one o' them chirrupy, voir for the brewage of shades for was open where they halted. They room-I am sorry to hear you speak smilin' niggers, with white teeth and Pikes had been re-filled in some au- could not see us among the bushes on ing is the important portion :of it with foreign prejudice—is an genteel manners, what critters and tumn rise of the river, and lay a great the edge of the slough. One of them "Throwing a few shells into the institution, and merits study. Argee, foaks nat'rally takes to. Waal, he stagnant lake along the roadside, a -it was Murker-sprang from his woods, I disembarked with my infantupon the which the bar-room is based, picked up the bits an' quarters right mile or so long, two hundred yards saddle. He pointed his rifle quick ry and engineers as expeditiously as

institutions. Let us go in and take Last Sunday, after church he plunk- near the slough. The atmosphere thicket of safety. ed up the last ten of the six hundred. was hopeful. We picnicked merrily, him. He was gittin his bead drawn, at once ' over a chicken soon dissipat-In that 'club-room' we found the an' his idees set on freedom very on- ed this and its trimmings. We light- pursuers crushing through the bushes. time, I advanced toward the main

One tall, traculent Pike, the loud- them fractious runaway niggers to be sure we heard the baying of of his wake still rippled against the my rear as I advanced. I should

'Tally-ho,' cried Biddulph, 'what a day for a fox-hunt! This haze will sed the man as he turned. It struck thus prevented from taking a position make the scent lie almost as well as Fulano. Blood spirted from a great nearer to the Planter. My advance dispose of them, perhaps, than by giv-

'Music, music,' cried he again, springing up, as the sound, increasing, rose and fell along the peaceful air that lay on the earth so lovingly.

'Music, if it were in merrie England, where the hunt are gentlemen. A cursed uproar here, where the hon-

ters are men-stealers, said Brent.

after men until I see it.' 'I'm afraid it's our friend Ham they

At the word, a rustling in the bushes along the slough, and Ham burst disappeared in the thicket. His pur- traband who had been furnished us as of the regiments is good. through. He turned to run. only paper pasted over lath, and cut A hard lot they are. Representa- shouted. He knew us, and flung himself, lurid with terror, and panting

yer sloo 'fore dis.'

'Can you ride?' 'Reck'n I kin, massn.' A burst of baying from the hounds. The black shook with terror.

I sprang to Fulano. 'Work for saw a light through a shop door, and you, old boy?' said I to him, as I flung

at a breath. In the back shop were three men, 'No; Fulano understands this busi-

'Lor' bress you, massa! I will He vaulted up, 'like a sprightly ners appeared at once. He grinned, nigger, one of the raal ambishus sort."

'Here, Ham, up with you! Put

across the slough. He swims like an

ard Wade at the Tremont House, Chi-

eago. Treat him like a brother,

Luggernel Alley.

ringing sweetly through the golden quiet of noon. I launched Fulano with an urgent

The baying came nearer, nearer,

whisper. Two hundred yards to swim, and

Fulano splashed in and took deep

What a sight it is to see a noble his hannches lift, his wake widen after

And then-Act 2-how grand it is missing, was about 300. Of these, 'Now,' said Brent, 'that we've put to see him paw and struggle with about 250 were wounded, and from 40 in action Christ's Golden Rule, Jeffer- might and main upon the farther son's Declaration of Independence, bank-to see him rise, all glossy and and All-the-wisdom's Preamble to the recking, shake himself, and with a Constitution, we can sleep the sleep of snort go galloping free and away! hew little was accomplished by the my boats. During my retreat the

> fugitive was half across. The baying Two-thirds across.

and steady. Horse and man, the fu- possible, taking with me the boat how-

Ping!

brute class drinking, swearing, spit- healthy. I didn't like to disap'int him ed the tranquil calumet, and lounged, Fulano swam high. He bore a proud road, sending a request to the officer head aloft, conscious of his brave du- in command of the Patroon, the gun-Presently we began to fancy we ty. It was but a moment since he boat nearest to me, and about a mile down river. That's how to work heard, then to think we heard, at last had dashed away, and the long lines and a half astern, to cover the road in

caught the bushes on the bank, pulled as the main body of my forces enter- concerning the present well being of

and pawed the surface with a great one, hard and firm, and evidently re- of time. spasm. He screamed a death scream paired but an hour or two before, the We are still at Camp Vermont, like that terrible cry of anguish of his dirt being still fresh, and the tracks where we expect to remain this wincomrade martyred in the old heroic upon it showed plainly that artillery, ter, as we have received orders, and 'No,' said Biddulph. 'Those are cause in Luggernel Alley. We could infantry and cavalry had just passed are making all necessary preparations Two and a half beds, one broken that we have to ron away to the fables of the old, barbarous days of see his agonized eye turn back in the over it. I continued my advance to go into winter quarters here. The backed chair, a washstand decked with Rocky's and spend our indignation on the Maroons. I can't believe in dogs socket, sending towards us a glance toward the town, driving in the ene- five Vermont regiments of nine months. of farewell.

Every word of our neighbors came to dulph. 'Some I like better than oth- 'O, massa,' he gasped, 'dey's gone sot up a Livery Institution, and has for, when the main body of my forces were stationed about two miles from set the dogs on me. What'll I do? a most beautiful black colt a growin' arrived at a point within a few hun. Mount Vernon, on the estate of the 'Can you swim?' said I; for to me up for me.' Ham was saved; but dred yards of the town, and when the late rebel John A. Washington. I ancestral taint. We shall burn it out 'No, massa; or I'd bin cross this fle. The brother had strangely aven- railroad truck and telegraph line, the rail fences make good camp fires, and Mountains.

* Eating Camels, marm,' quickly and swallowed camels."

Foluno neighed and beat the ground its politeness.

REPORT OF COL. BARTON, most of whom were maimed or killed, Belating to the Proceedings of his Detack- and the rest, with one exception, be-Orders of the lausauted Gen. Mitchell.

part of the expedition which was un-It is one of the entertsinments hereader the immediate direction of Gen. Brannan and Gen. Terry.

It was, as a whole, an unfortunate and costly expedition on our part. The enemy had timely knowledge of the movement, and were fully prepared for it.

tageous to the rebels, while the advance of our columns over a narrow causeway, was exposed to the fire of artillery from the opposite side or end the greater part of the casualties ocly stated where it was said to amount men. This was another error. The

expedition. But the detachment un- skirmishers frequently observed and der Col. Barton seem to have been encountered small bodies of the encmore favored, and though but partial- my's cavalry, who were, however, ly successful, yet performed their part easily driven off. I directed Capt. with great courage and intrepidity.

to 50 killed.

ton and Savannah railroad, while Gen | he did thoroughly, thus in a measure Brannan was operating at Pocotali. hindering the pursuit. The enemy, mornings of that calm, luxurious time. Almost across! A dozen more go, a smaller force under Col. Barton however, made his appearance and We stopped to noon in a sunny spot plunges, Fulano! A crowd of armed landed near Coosahatchie and destroy- attacked us with infantry and artillery

We camped by a fallen cottonwood gitives were close to the bank and the lizer, in charge of Capt. Gould, 3d Rhode Island artillery, and a detachment of twelve of his men. The Almost over, as the rifle cracked, swampy nature of the ground ren-Ham had turned at the sound of his dered landing difficult, but losing no state here that both of the gunboats We heard the bullet sing. It mis- were unfortunately aground and were

Noble horse! again a savior. He country as thoroughly as possible. Try to abolish slavery in Ham's are after. This would be his line of yielded and sank slowly away into When about one mile from the vil- Washington to do patrof duty this lage the whistle of a locomotive was winter. Which two, if any, I am un-But Ham, was he safe? He had heard. I was informed by the con- able to ascertain. The general health We suers called the hounds, and galloped a guide that it was the dirt train, Company C, with four other com-Ham was safe. He got off to free- which, he said, was well on its way to last Sabbath morning. We remained me that he is 'pop lar;' that 'he has proved that he had misinformed me, pleasure of seeing the enemy. We Fulano gone. Dead by Murker's ri- skirmishers had already reached the can assure your readers that Virginia ged his brother, trampled to death in train was heard and seen rapidly com. that rebel chickens are excellent eatthe far away canon of the Rocky ing down the road. I quickly placed ingmy battalion, in position, and as the The health of Company C is good, A lady asked a pupil at a public train approached, I directed a rapid there being but a few on the sick list, examination of the Sunday School :- and heavy fire upon it with grape and and none in hospital. The good health What was the rin of the Phari- canister and musketry. This fire was of the troops may be owing in part, very destructive. The train consist- perhaps, to the fact that we are builded of eight cars, six of which were ing three forts here, barracks for winplatforms crowded with men, and two ter quarters, and doing considerable that the Pharisees 'strained at gnats, cars filled with officers. There were guard duty, which furnishes us with also two light field pieces on board. - plenty of good healthy exercise. Many were seen to fall at the first fire for Battalion Drill, I will close. The bow of a ship is not evidenc of (among them the engineer,) and twen- From your irregular correspondent ty-five or thirty jumped from the train,

ment in the last Expellion under the taking themselves to the woods and swamps on the other side of the track. We have had a full report of that We carried away or destroyed here about thirty stand of arms, mostly rifles, and secured one officer's sword and cap, and a stand of colors belonging to the "Whippy Swamp Guards." We left a number of the enemy's dead and wounded on the track. I have since learned from Savannah papers, of the 24th ard 25th insts., that among After our troops had landed the the killed at this point was Major ground was found to be quite advan- Harrison, of the 11th Georgia regiment, which regiment, with the guards

named above, were on the train. Immediately after the train had passed, Captain Eaton, by my direcof the bridge. It was while repairing tions, set vigorously at work tearing this road or bridge here, and making up the railroad track, and continued their way over it, that our troops were thus until the retreat was sounded .exposed to a deadly fire; and here After this occurrence, I concluded if possible to push my way rapidly into corred. The loss was very incorrect- the town and attack the troops there, while in the confusion of disembarkto 106 killed and wounded. By coming, and I marched forward for that paring the published reports of the purpose. I had proceeded but a short various regiments which took part in distance, however, before I came in the fight, any one could see, by the full view of the enemy's forces, advanlong list of names, that the number tageously posted on the other side of must be a great deal larger than that, the public road bridge, between that Yet many of the papers published that and the railroad bridge. They were error in giving an account of the ex- flanked on their left by the river, and pedition. But after a while, a letter on the right by a thick swamp, with reported to come from an officer at three pieces of artillery commanding Hilton Head, and who saw the men the bridge. They immediately openus they returned, put our loss at 1000 ed fire upon us with their artiflery and infantry. Fortunately for us the whole of the killed, wounded and firing was too high. I fired a few rounds in return when, as it was now nearly night, and the enemy's reinforcements above were double my en-This was a severe loss, considering tire force, I marched slowly back to Eaton of the engineers to destroy the In the recent attack on the Charles- bridges on the road in my rear, which several times during my embarkation, rectly under the guns of the Planter and Patroon. As soon as the steamer again floated we returned to Mackay's Point, by order of Gen. Brannan, and thence by way of Hilton Head to this port. I regret to report that during the last attack of the enemy, Lieut J. M. Blanding of the Rhode Island artillery, at that time in charge of the Planter, was dangerously wounded in the left arm and side. He is now, however, doing well. This was the only casualty on our side during the

> From the 14th Regiment. CAMP VERMONT, VR.,)

Nov. 14, 1862. Dear Journal :- Having a few spare moments this morning, I can no better artery. He bounded forward. Ham reported squads of cavalry in sight, ing your readers a little information himself ashore, and clutched for the ed the road, which it did at right an- the 14th Regiment, and more particugles to the point of disembarkation .- larly that of Company C. I shall Poor Fulano! He flung his head The road proved to be an excellent necessarily be very brief, for the want

my's pickets and skirmishing the men are encamped here, but rumor has it that two of them will go to

It being nearly time to "fall in